

THE WEATHER.
For Boston and vicinity:
Fair to-night and Sunday; light variable winds.
High water: 12 noon, 12:11 a. m. Sunday.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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SATURDAY

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

MUNROE, HUMILIATED AND BATTERED, SAYS

JEFF IS UNWINGED

Terrific Blow Blows the Champion Landed at Will Liked Him.

Wants Another Chance at the Championship After He Has Gained Ring Experience.

By Boston American Leased Wire. SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—

—Bruised and battered, discolored and lame, swathed in bandages, with one eye closed, his nose twice its normal size and his whole countenance beaten almost out of human semblance, Miner Jack Munroe gave the following account of his fight with Champion Jim Jeffries, in which he took more punishment in a shorter time than any other fighter that ever stepped into a prize ring, to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

There is little I can say. I put up the best fight I was capable of, and I was disappointed. I entered the ring absolutely confident that I would come out of it the heavy-weight champion of the world. I was a defeated man, and a pretty badly damaged one. The damage to my face and body, though, will get better; that to my feelings will take some time to heal. Jeffries is invincible. He has terrific punches, weight, speed and everything else that goes to make a world-beating fighter. I would like to meet him again, difficult for some time. It was his experience in ring matters that led me.

My plan was now to go out and get some experience myself. I will fight every lightweight that will meet me.

Continued on 2nd Page, 2nd Column

WHAT THE FIGHTERS EARNED PER BLOW AND PER MINUTE

THE CHAMPION.
Jeffries' share of receipts, \$7,848
Jeffries received, per blow struck, \$357
Jeffries received, per blow sustained, \$2,616
Jeffries received, per minute, \$1,744

THE MINER.
Munroe's share of receipts, \$5,532
Munroe received, per blow struck, \$1,844
Munroe received, per blow sustained, \$2,251
Munroe received, per minute, \$1,229

PROBABLY JEFF'S LAST RING FIGHT

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 27.—James J. Jeffries has to all probability fought his last fight. The brawler and champion heavyweight pugilist, by putting away in hurricane style the little miner, Jack Munroe, in two rounds, demonstrated beyond the slightest doubt that he is practically unbeatable. He has forced all challengers of any note or merit and has liked them all easily. Sporting men admit today that no sign appears in the pugilist's office of any contestant who might have the least chance of wresting the title from Jeffries.

Billy Delaney, manager and trainer of Jeffries, says today that he hopes that Jeffries has fought his last fight. "He has no equal," said Delaney, "and he is the greatest fighter that ever stepped into the ring. I hope he won't fight any more, but go into some other business." Jeffries admitted today, with no intent to belittle the little miner, that he could hardly realize that there had been a fight, and the seven thousand people who paid good money to get past the doorkeeper of Merchants' Pavilion agreed with him. Jeff arose bitter and fresh as a daisy. He was unmarked and gave no evidence of having been in the ring. The big fellow seemed a little bit disgruntled that he had been led to believe that Munroe would be a human of his steel, and had put in so much time running over dusty roads and tramping off weight. "All that work was unnecessary," said Jeff, "I could have licked him without all the training I did. I never had any idea

SENATOR HOAR WEAKER, BUT RESTS WELL

Takes Some Nourishment After a Rather Uncomfortable Night. ENJOYS SLEEP TO-DAY

Special to the Boston American. WORCESTER, Aug. 27.—The following bulletin, signed by General Lockwood Hoar, was issued from the residence of Senator George Frisbie Hoar this morning:

The Senator did not have a very comfortable night. He is feeling well this morning, although weaker than he was yesterday. There is no actual change in his condition."

Later General Hoar said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that he further had taken some nourishment and felt comfortable. He was resting during the last part of the night, but could not sleep during the early hours of the morning.

REPUBLICANS AFRAID; MAY LOSE INDIANA

Representative Landis Sent to Confer With President on the Situation.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 27.—Representative Charles R. Landis, of Indiana, is telling President Roosevelt today about political conditions in the Hoosier State. Disquieting reports have been coming from Indiana within the last few days, and many believe that in spite of the presence of Senator Fairbanks in the ticket, the Republican ticket will have hard sledding. Chairman Tom Taggart, of the Democratic national committee, is said to be organizing his forces in Indiana with much skill and thoroughness that the Republican managers are experiencing anxiety. Mr. Landis assured the President that there was not the slightest possibility of a tie between the two parties in Indiana. He stated that the Republican national ticket will roll up a majority.

Mikado's Soldiers Force Their Way Into the Citadel Which Has So Long Resisted Their Attacks—Gates Battered Down Before Onrush of Besiegers.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The Japanese have accomplished the overthrow of Port Arthur, the Gibraltar of the Far East.

A dispatch from Tien-Tsin from the correspondent of the Evening Standard says that the Mikado's troops effected an entrance to the stronghold to-day.

Baron Hayashi, Japanese Minister here, announces that he has received no confirmation of the report. The Japanese will not, however, make any official announcement until the fighting is at an end.

The entrance was effected by way of the Elise Forts. The Japanese occupied Petushan and the parade grounds within the forts at dawn on August 24, and from there they have steadily forced their way, with heavy loss, but indomitable courage, into the very heart of the stronghold.

ENGLISH WILD WITH DELIGHT.

The publication of the news that the fort has fallen has caused great excitement here. Newsboys are rushing through the streets displaying posters with the words "Fall of Port Arthur" printed on them in large type. The streets in front of the bulletin boards are crowded. There is great enthusiasm for the Japs.

The Russians will maintain the defensive and are not as yet prisoners of war, so they admit their defeat. Despite this, however, the end of the terrible struggle which has cost Japan and Russia the lives of nearly 50,000 men is at hand, and the Japanese have accomplished the greatest military feat in the annals of war.

The great fortifications on which Russia has expended billions of dollars, and which all the world declared impregnable, have crumbled before the impetuous onslaught, the fatalistic courage and awful artillery of the Japs.

JAPAN'S HONOR VINDICATED.

Instead of blockading the port and starving the inhabitants into surrender, the capturing of the great stronghold by storm was a point of national honor, and there was no question in the terrible siege until

it was accomplished. Japan sacrificed thousands of lives at every fresh assault, but more of the Mikado's men, with their fatal courage, hurried forward to take the place of the slain, and the battle was kept up day and night.

Russian mine fields were blown up as the Japs were moving over them, and while explosives were annihilated in an instant. The fire of the Russian artillery moved down company after company. But the Japanese, constantly reinforced, pressed on, taking fort after fort, position after position and hill after hill, on which they mounted their hundreds of siege guns, until they had built a wall of cannon around the port, a wall of cannon from which a rain of shot and shell was hurled into the town and harbor and forts.

STRIKE DOUBLE BLOW.

The signal for the dual assault came on Wednesday, when, under the direction of Field Marshal Oyama, the three Jap-

anese armies to the north made a simultaneous attack on General Kurupskii's forces and the Japanese in front of Port Arthur began the storming of the central citadel and a few adjoining defenses, previously all that was left for the Russians to defend. It was the hope of the field marshal to strike one decisive blow at Russian dominion in the Far East and put an end to it forever.

SAYS PORT HAS FALLEN.

Today's dispatch to the Evening Standard from the Tien-Tsin correspondent is as follows:

"I have good reason to believe, from private information which I have received, that the Japanese have effected an entrance to Port Arthur, and that the fall of the fortress consequently is virtually accomplished."

This news has been expected here for twenty-four hours, and it was not unlooked for in St. Petersburg.

IREMAN THIRTY ARREST BOSTON YEARS; PENSION GEM MERCHANT

Fire Commissioner Russell announced the following changes in the department, to take effect today:

Thomas C. Henry, for thirty years in the department and recently master carpenter, is retired on a pension of \$906.67 a year. He is succeeded by Thomas Leonard Murdoch of Eagle No. 42 at a salary of \$1,200.

John J. Whelan is made permanent member of the department and will be assigned as engine company on Monday.

HAND TUB STRIPPED OF

BELL AND BRASS WORK

LOWELL, Aug. 27.—The bell and brass equipment of General Butler Veterans Firemen's Association hand engine have been stolen in Taunton, where the engine was on display awaiting shipment here.

This is the second theft of brass work from the association's engine. The first was a set of brass work after the Taunton engine.

DON'T FAIL TO GET TO-MORROW'S GREAT BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, 5 CENTS EVERYWHERE

THE AMERICAN BY JEFFRIES AND MUNROE



ROUND 1—Munroe tries to land his right on the jaw, but Jeffries blocks the attempt.
Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.



ROUND 2—Munroe, unsteady on his pins, is unable to withstand the champion, who rains blow after blow on the miner's body.
Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.



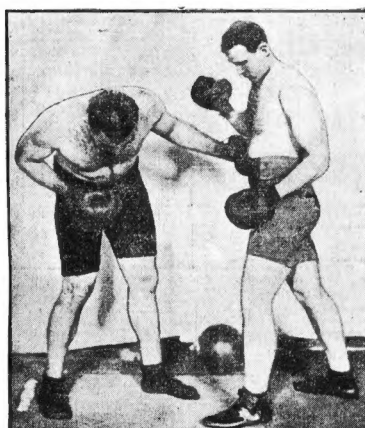
ROUND 3—Here the miner attempts another jolt at Jeffries' jaw, but the champion ducks and blocks, and the blow is foiled.
Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.



ROUND 4—Munroe feebly tries to rush. Jeffries takes a light blow on the body and with a half-arm blow plants his right on Munroe's jaw.
Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.



ROUND 5—Jeffries swings his right to Munroe's temple and the miner is sent to the floor; one of the three knockdowns in the first round.
Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.



ROUND 6—Jeffries plants a hard left on Munroe's body as the miner stands helpless in the ring.
Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.

MUNROE'S MANAGER VERY SAD

Harry Pollok Felt Sure He Had a Champion in His Stable.

LOST TIDY SUM IN BETS

CAN'T BEAT THE CHAMPION SAYS MUNROE'S TRAINER

By Tim McGrath, Munroe's Trainer.

By Boston American Leased Wire.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—I have absolutely no complaint. You can't beat this champion with a railroad train. He's the greatest fighter that ever lived, and Munroe was lucky to stay as long as he did. We would never have thrown up the sponge, even though we knew that our man was all right.

By Boston American Leased Wire, the Largest in the World.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—Harry Pollok, the miner's manager, was grief-stricken. He felt so sure he had a champion in his stable that he took all the 2 to 1 Jeffries money he could gather in. The defeat cost him a tidy sum. In speaking of the bout, Pollok said:

"Certainly there seems to be no man in the world who is able to even make a good showing with Jeffries. I thought Munroe would surely beat him. The miner is a wonder, physically, but in Jeffries' hands he was like a child. He landed few blows, and they did not even jar the champion."

When Jeff landed.
"When Jeffries hit Munroe he took all the steam out of him. But it is a clinch that no one can say the man from Butte is not game. He took a terrific beating. I am glad that Referee Graney stopped the bout, for there was no use letting the boy get knocked out. He is a good, husky fighter, and will make his mark yet. I will watch him with any man in the world, but Jeffries is just too good. He will fight his way back and be able to give the champion a battle for the big end of the purse."

REST FOR POOR SLEEPERS

Poor sleepers will find comfort and nerve-rest in a cup of Sanford's Ginger tea just before retiring—quickly restores circulation, quiets the nerves, try it, and be sure you get Sanford's. The only reason unscrupulous dealers try to make you take a cheap, worthless substitute is because there is more profit in the latter. Insist on Sanford's.

VACATION DANGERS.

Malaria prevails in many sections of New England, especially in country districts, where the germs infest well and spring water. The safe way is never to travel without Sanford's Ginger. It kills disease germs in water, instantly relieves cramps and colic, and speedily checks all forms of summer illness and fever.

WHEN ICE WATER IS SAFE.

When you pack your trunk, always add, with sugar to taste. Be sure to get Sanford's. It breaks up summer colds and chills, too.

SUMMER LANGUOR.

Sanford's Ginger ride you of it—be sure you get Sanford's.

DON'T FORGET SANFORD'S

When you pack your trunk, always add, with sugar to taste. Be sure to get Sanford's. It breaks up summer colds and chills, too.

DOET 10¢ CIGAR
NOTHING BETTER

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.
Doet 10¢ Cigar. Nothing better.
Chichester's Pills. Original and Only Genuine.
Doet 10¢ Cigar. Nothing better.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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Story of the Two Rounds, Blow for Blow, in Detail

FIRST ROUND.—They fiddled around and Jeffries feinted with his left. Munroe shot with left and right for body, and Jeff caught him on body with left. Clinch. Jeff landed left body punch. Clinch. A lead from Munroe and another clinch. They broke and Jeffries hooked a hard left on the stomach. Munroe put in right on ribs. Clinch. Munroe went down from a left on the temple. He was up at the count of four. Jeffries caught him two lefts on stomach and another on the jaw. Jack clinched. Munroe put left on face. Jeff put hard lefts on stomach and face. Munroe down with left hook. Jeff uppeared him with right as he was falling. Munroe arose and Jeffries downed him with a left jolt. The blow closed Jack's eye.

SECOND ROUND.—Jeffries came forward with left sticking out. Munroe launched as Jeff led. They broke. Jeff smashed Munroe's nose with left, bringing blood. Munroe tried to clinch. Jeff pushed him away, and smashed him again and again. His eyes were closed and his face bled in blood. When Jack arose from the second knockdown Graney turned to Munroe's corner and invited interference. No sign came from Munroe's seconds and meanwhile Munroe arose. His knees were knocking together and he was helpless. Jeffries looked around and seeing no one was inclined to interpose on the miner's behalf rammed smashes into his face and body. Munroe was against the ropes helpless and somebody shouted "You'll kill him" and Graney jumped in and stopped the mill.

EXPERT NAUGHTON'S STORY OF THE FIGHT

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire, the Largest in the World, From Ring-side.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—Jeffries won in the second round after four minutes, thirty-two seconds of actual fighting. It was the most one-sided battle for championship honors the world has ever known.

There was nothing to it but Jeffries from the very first tap. It was evident to everyone from the way the champion went about his business that he was settling that old score of Butte, Mont.

There was venom in his punches to repay the boastful remarks of the miner after that memorable encounter in the Northwest a year ago last Winter.

Munroe was as game as he said he would be. There is no fault to be found on that score, but he was simply a novice in the hands of the boiler maker.

MUNROE'S PITIABLE EXHIBITION.

Munroe was floored three times in the opening round, and in the second his exhibition was pitiable. He made dummy efforts to reach Jeffries' ribs with right-handers, but his movements were laughable compared to the businesslike punches of the champion.

Jeffries with a half-swoop on his face and diligently chewing

MUNROE'S BLOWS DIDN'T HURT JEFF A BIT, SAYS SHARKEY BY TOM SHARKEY.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—There was nothing in it but Jeffries. As I read the reports which came over the AMERICAN long distance wire from the ring-side, I could see that the champion had things all his own way. He let Munroe hit him, of course, but you can bet those blows didn't hurt a bit. I know pretty well what Jeffries can stand. He has an iron jaw, and you only hurt your hand when you hit him. Munroe put up a game fight. He tried to beat the champion at his own game, and went down to defeat. Jeffries is still a greater fighter, and when he is in condition he would be hard for any man in the world to beat. In both of my fights with the champion I went the limit. I am not satisfied that he can best me in a limited number of rounds, and now that he is still champion, I am ready to meet him just as soon as we can arrange details for such a match.

the wad of gum he had brought into the ring, timed the miner's rushes to a nicety and literally cut him to pieces.

Most of the champion's smashes were half-arm delivery. He hit short, jerky punches, which closed Munroe's eyes, fattened his nose and covered his face with blood. It was plain as daylight that Munroe was overmatched when the first left hook on the temple dropped him to his knees.

JEFF'S MERCILESS BLOWS.

The display in the second round was pitiable. Munroe crowded

the champion in a heavy-legged, shambling way, and Jeffries upper-booked him without mercy. Once or twice Munroe placed feeble left-handers on Jeffries' face, and only then because Jeffries was indifferent to return blows and was simply eager to make a quick finish of the man before him.

After the second knock-down Munroe rolled over on his hips. His face was badly battered, and he was palpably dazed. As the timekeeper counted, Referee Graney turned to Munroe's corner in expectation that Kid McCoy would request that the unequal mill be stopped.

REFUSES TO THROW SPONGE.

McCoy refused absolutely to do so, giving as his reason that Munroe had warned him he would not agree to be defeated by anything except the knockout route.

Munroe rose and stood stooping and helpless, with his arms dangling. Jeffries half turned to make sure that no acknowledgment had come from Munroe's angle of the ring, then went at the miner fiercely. Munroe was carried to the ropes with body blows that made him double up like a jackknife. Then Jeffries sent in a left up-swing on his helpless adversary's damaged face.

REFEREE STOPS SLAUGHTER.

"Stop it! Stop it! He will kill the man!" was shouted from the ringside, and Graney jumped into the breach. He slapped Jeffries on the shoulder and pushed him away from Munroe. The latter's seconds then jumped in and dragged him to his corner—a beaten man.

"Horribly one-sided," said Graney, as the ring filled up with the scrambling crowd. "Jeffries is a better man to-day than at any time in his career," added the referee.

1

COME ON, YE 'MUT!

I THINK HE'LL WIN!

TOO SLOW!

2

SHUCKS!

HE'S VERY CLEVER!

3

FAKE!

IT'S A GOOD SMASHING FIGHT!

4

"Time," yells Graney. Both men spring
at in the latter I am mistaken. Back to
the mines for this manipulator of the pie
and shove. If he ever fights again it will
be in a Jimmy Britt or some of the other
scrappers in the featherweight class.
Hats off to James J. Jeffries, a cham-
pion without a rival. Good night all,
die. I will crawl into my bunk.

WITNESSES.
WILL eye-witnesses to the death of a husband
the electric on Tuesday, Aug. 10th, about noon, at
Massachusetts av., opposite Windsor st., Cambridge
and a witness or calling. MRS. ROBERT
R. MACDONALD, 111 Beacon st., Somerville.

By Boston American Leased Wire
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—
never saw anything like it. No mortal
ever born can win from Jeff. He
won from the gong, and Jack could
not have stayed longer. I expected
better showing, that's all. At or
time I wanted a chance, but I saw
my folly. I have no kick to make.

DR. LOUGES

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CHAWFORD RANGES as low as \$12.00; woods, \$11, \$10, \$17, etc.; **Albee's** as low as other makes still lower; with water fronts \$2; about 300 in all; nearly equal to new. **Albee's** name, hotel, steam and water heaters, radiators. **ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone St.**

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Office hours daily, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 5.

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